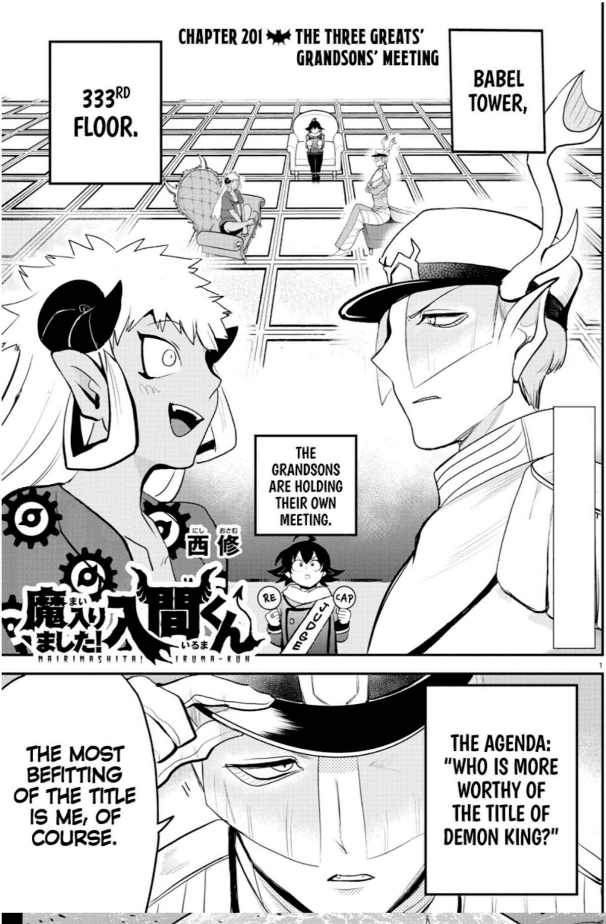
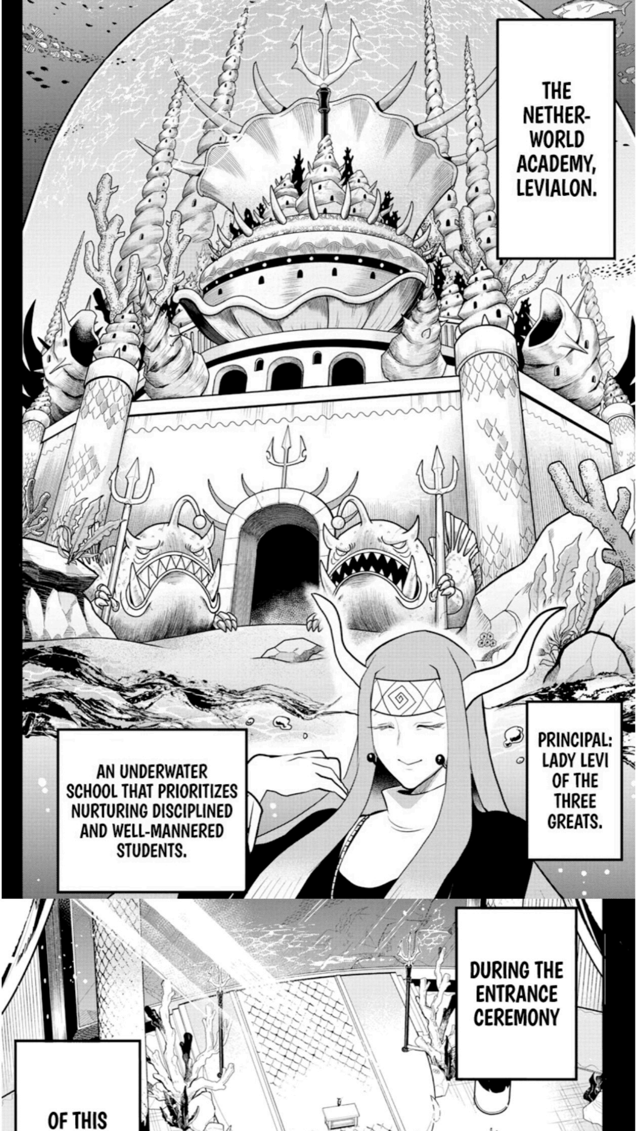
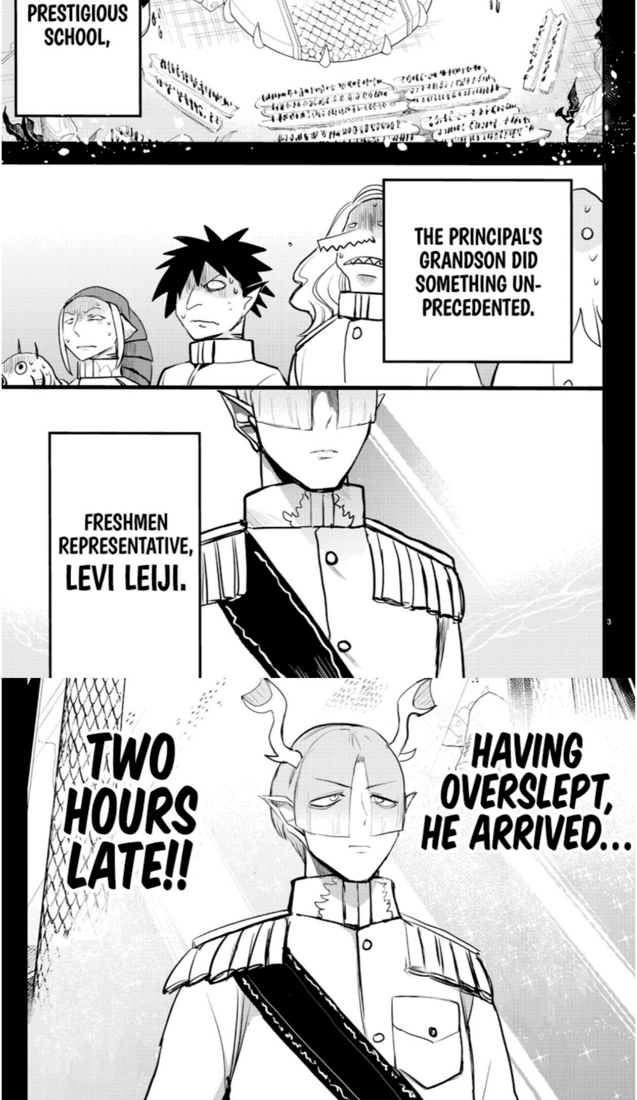
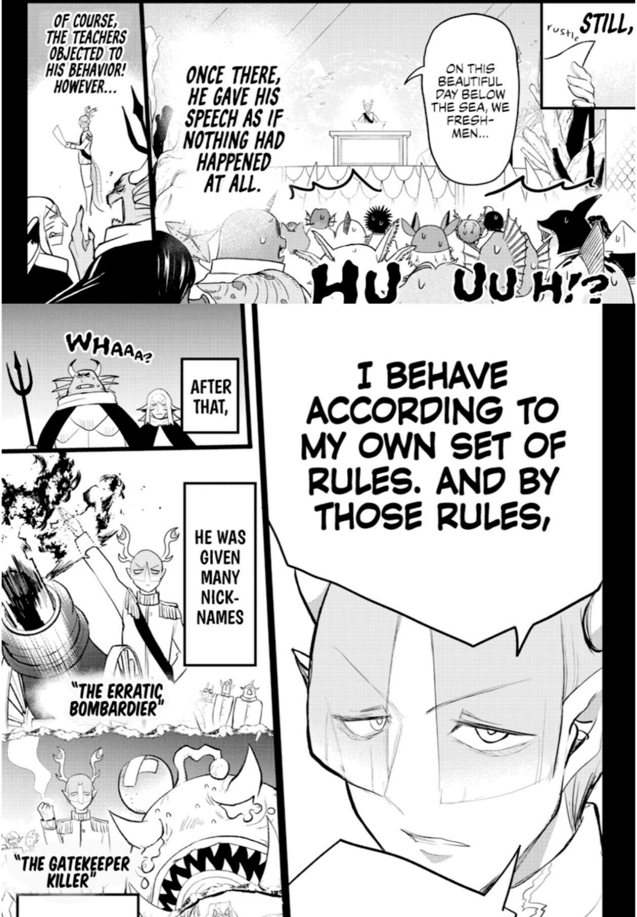
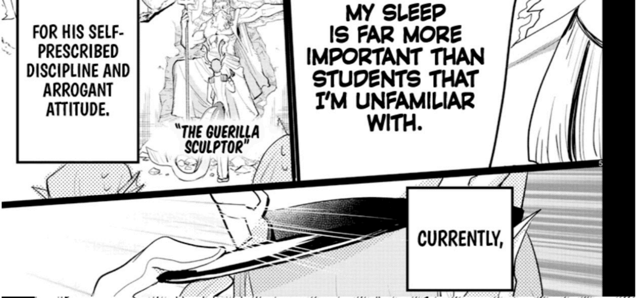

CHAPTER 201 THE THREE GREATS' GRANDSONS' MEETING
BABEL TOWER,
333RD FLOOR.
THE GRANDSONS ARE HOLDING THEIR OWN MEETING.
西修（にし おさむ）
魔入りました!入間くん（まい いるま）
MAIRIMASHITA! IRUMA-KUN
RE CAP
JUDGE
THE AGENDA: "WHO IS MORE WORTHY OF THE TITLE OF DEMON KING?"
THE MOST BEFITTING OF THE TITLE IS ME, OF COURSE.

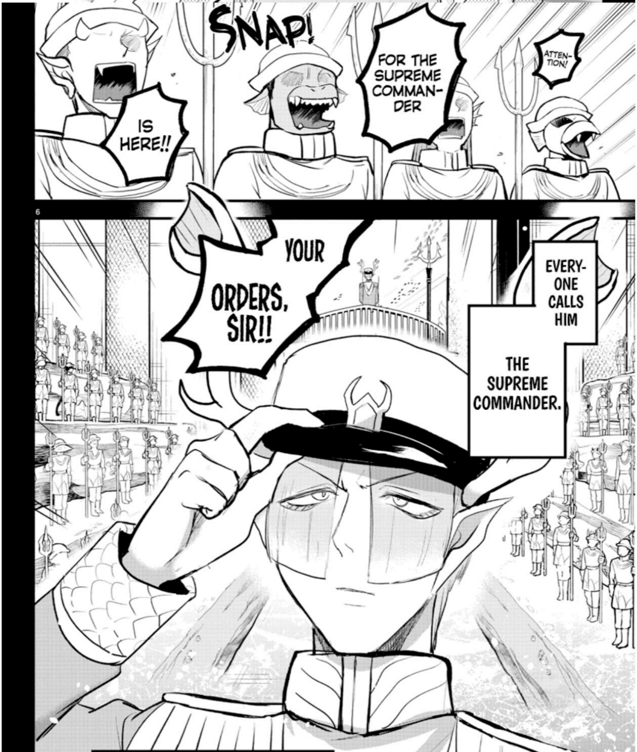
★この作品はフィクションであり、実在の個人・団体等にはいっさい関係ありません。

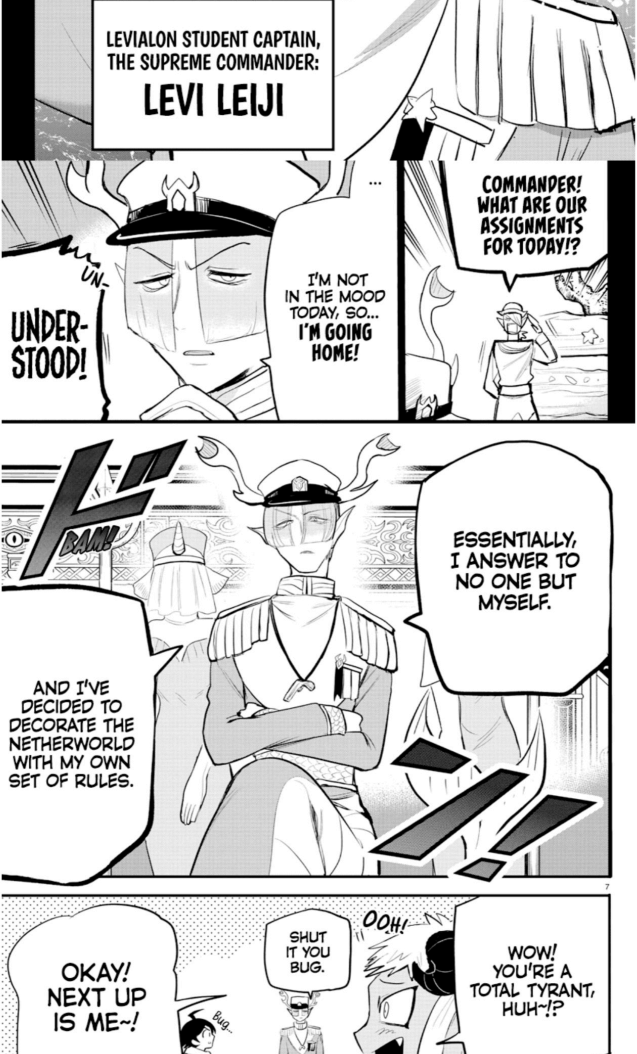

THE NETHER-WORLD ACADEMY, LEVIALON.
PRINCIPAL: LADY LEVI OF THE THREE GREATS.
AN UNDERWATER SCHOOL THAT PRIORITIZES NURTURING DISCIPLINED AND WELL-MANNERED STUDENTS.
DURING THE ENTRANCE CEREMONY
OF THIS

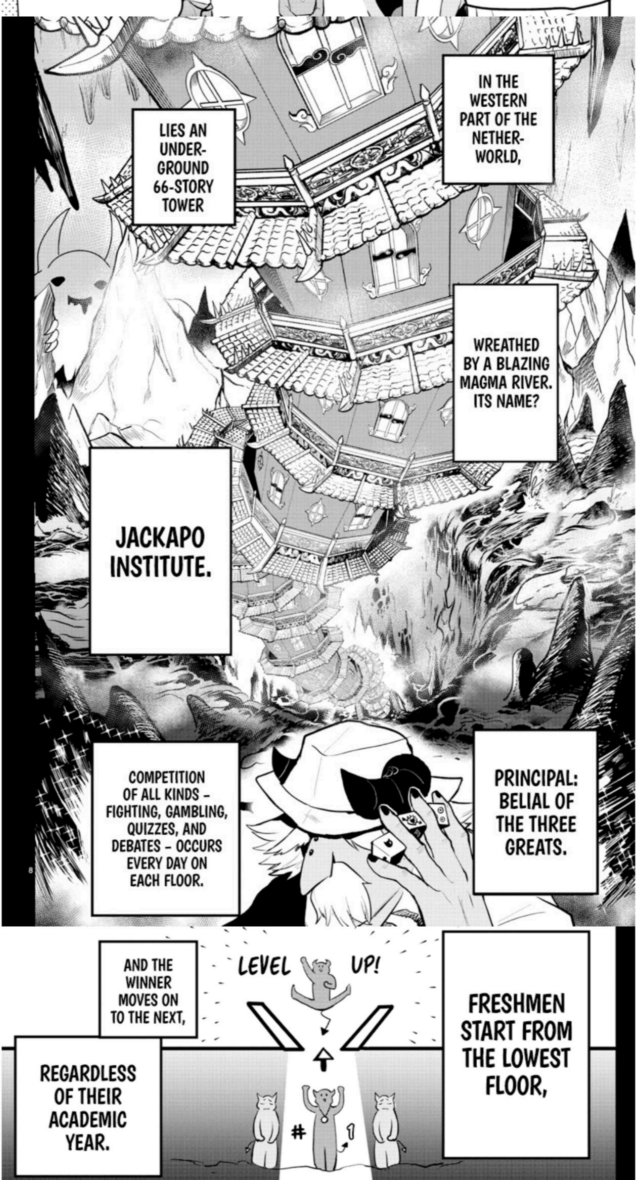

PRESTIGIOUS SCHOOL,
THE PRINCIPAL'S GRANDSON DID SOMETHING UNPRECEDENTED.
FRESHMEN REPRESENTATIVE, LEVI LEIJI.
HAVING OVERSLEPT, HE ARRIVED...
TWO HOURS LATE!!

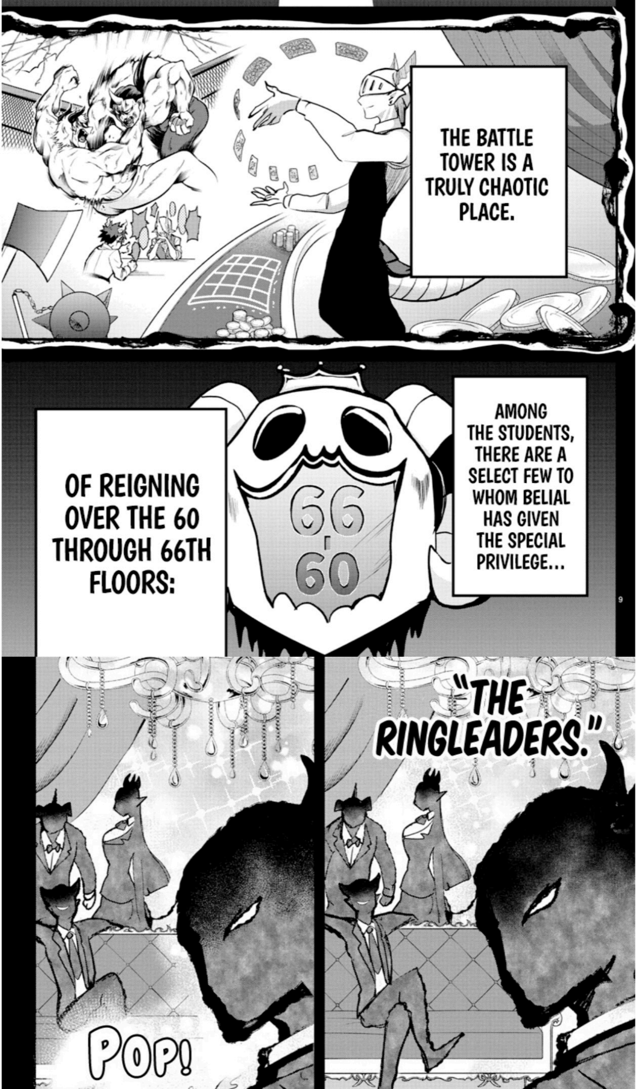

STILL,
rustle
ON THIS BEAUTIFUL DAY BELOW THE SEA, WE FRESHMEN...
ONCE THERE, HE GAVE HIS SPEECH AS IF NOTHING HAD HAPPENED AT ALL.
OF COURSE, THE TEACHERS OBJECTED TO HIS BEHAVIOR! HOWEVER...
HUUUH!?
I BEHAVE ACCORDING TO MY OWN SET OF RULES. AND BY THOSE RULES,
AFTER THAT,
WHAAA?
HE WAS GIVEN MANY NICKNAMES
“THE ERRATIC BOMBARDIER”
“THE GATEKEEPER KILLER”

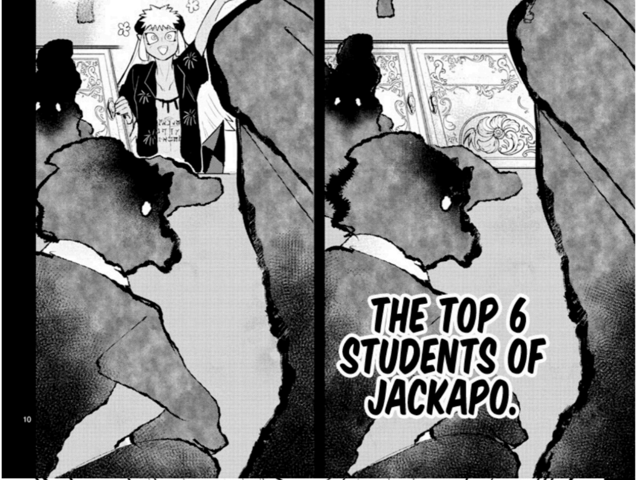

MY SLEEP IS FAR MORE IMPORTANT THAN STUDENTS THAT I'M UNFAMILIAR WITH.
FOR HIS SELF-PRESCRIBED DISCIPLINE AND ARROGANT ATTITUDE.
"THE GUERILLA SCULPTOR"
CURRENTLY,

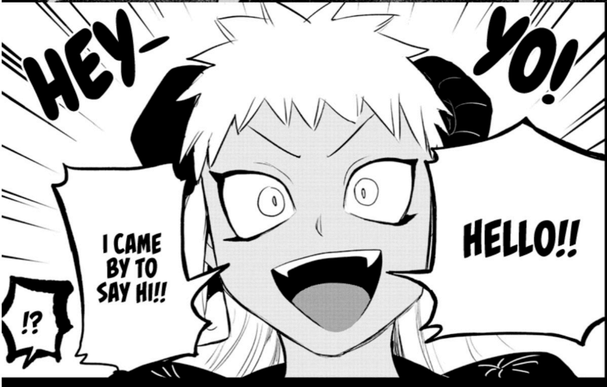

SNAP!
ATTENTION!
FOR THE SUPREME COMMANDER
IS HERE!!
EVERYONE CALLS HIM
THE SUPREME COMMANDER.
YOUR ORDERS, SIR!!

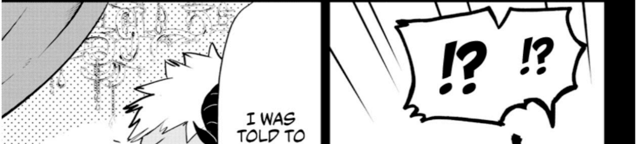

LEVIALON STUDENT CAPTAIN, THE SUPREME COMMANDER:
LEVI LEIJI
COMMANDER! WHAT ARE OUR ASSIGNMENTS FOR TODAY!?
...
I'M NOT IN THE MOOD TODAY, SO... I'M GOING HOME!
UN-
UNDERSTOOD!
ド
BAM!
ESSENTIALLY, I ANSWER TO NO ONE BUT MYSELF.
AND I'VE DECIDED TO DECORATE THE NETHERWORLD WITH MY OWN SET OF RULES.
WOW! YOU'RE A TOTAL TYRANT, HUH~!?
OOH!
SHUT IT YOU BUG.
Bug...
OKAY! NEXT UP IS ME~!

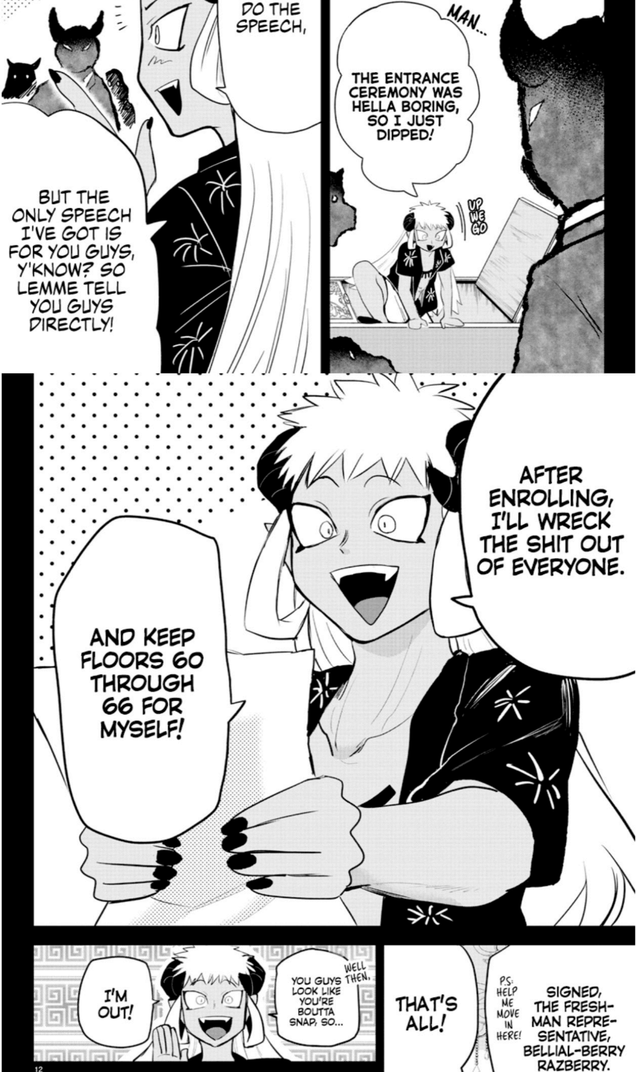

IN THE WESTERN PART OF THE NETHERWORLD,
LIES AN UNDERGROUND 66-STORY TOWER
WREATHED BY A BLAZING MAGMA RIVER. ITS NAME?
JACKAPO INSTITUTE.
PRINCIPAL: BELIAL OF THE THREE GREATS.
COMPETITION OF ALL KINDS – FIGHTING, GAMBLING, QUIZZES, AND DEBATES – OCCURS EVERY DAY ON EACH FLOOR.
FRESHMEN START FROM THE LOWEST FLOOR,
LEVEL UP!
AND THE WINNER MOVES ON TO THE NEXT,
REGARDLESS OF THEIR ACADEMIC YEAR.
# 1

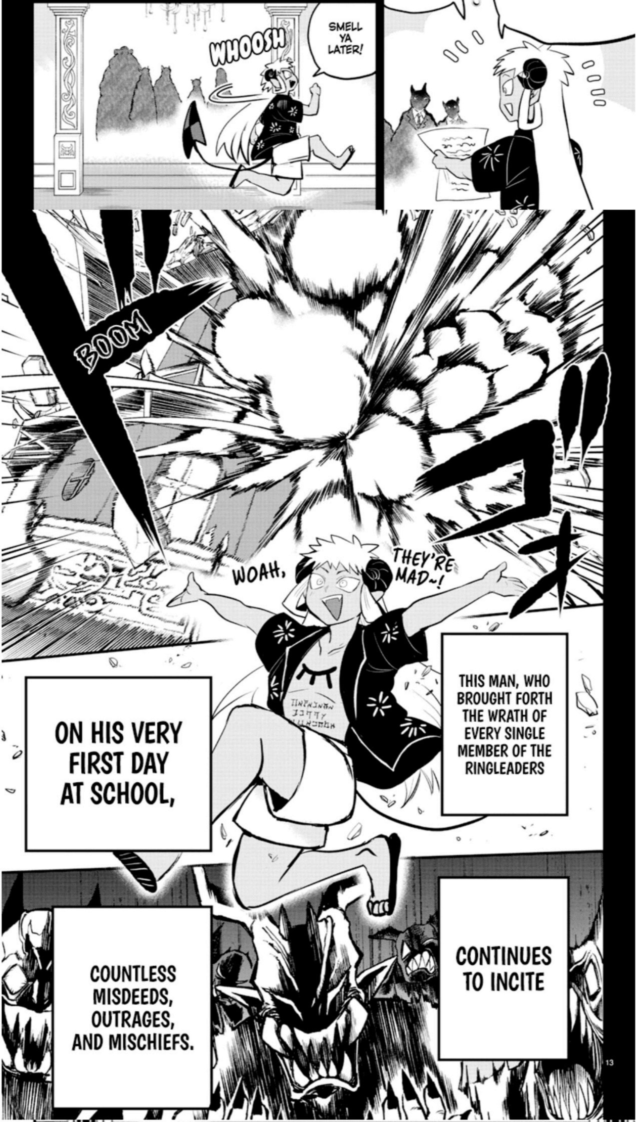

THE BATTLE TOWER IS A TRULY CHAOTIC PLACE.
AMONG THE STUDENTS, THERE ARE A SELECT FEW TO WHOM BELIAL HAS GIVEN THE SPECIAL PRIVILEGE...
66
60
OF REIGNING OVER THE 60 THROUGH 66TH FLOORS:
"THE RINGLEADERS."
POP!

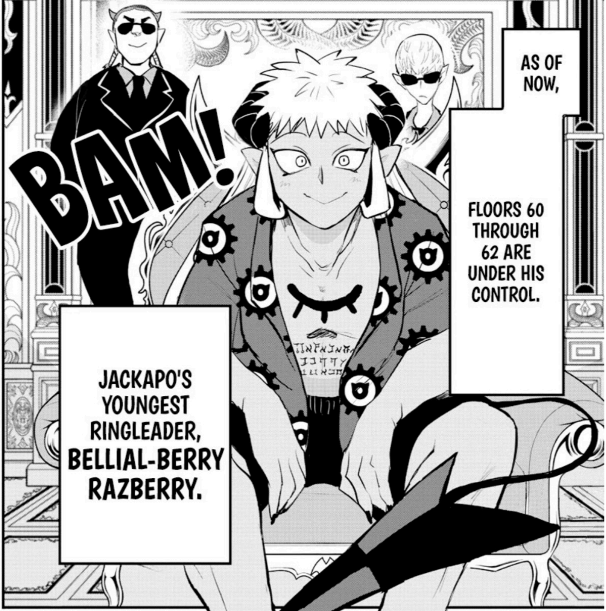

THE TOP 6 STUDENTS OF JACKAPO.

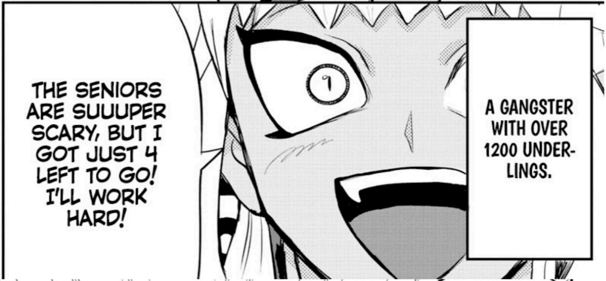

HEY-
YO!
HELLO!!
I CAME BY TO SAY HI!!
!?

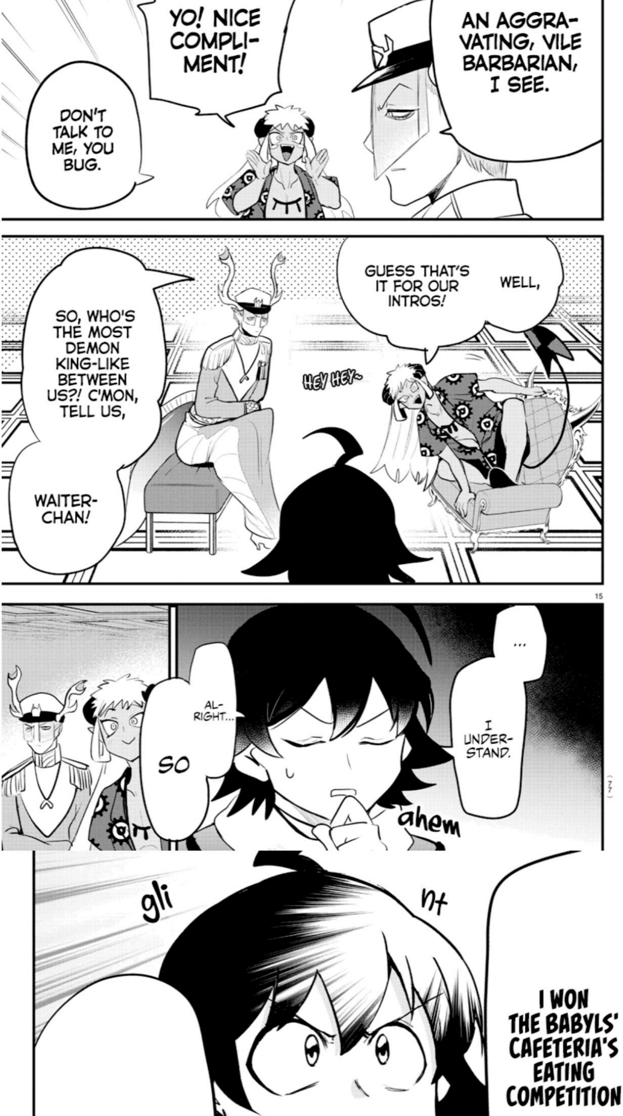

!? !?
I WAS TOLD TO

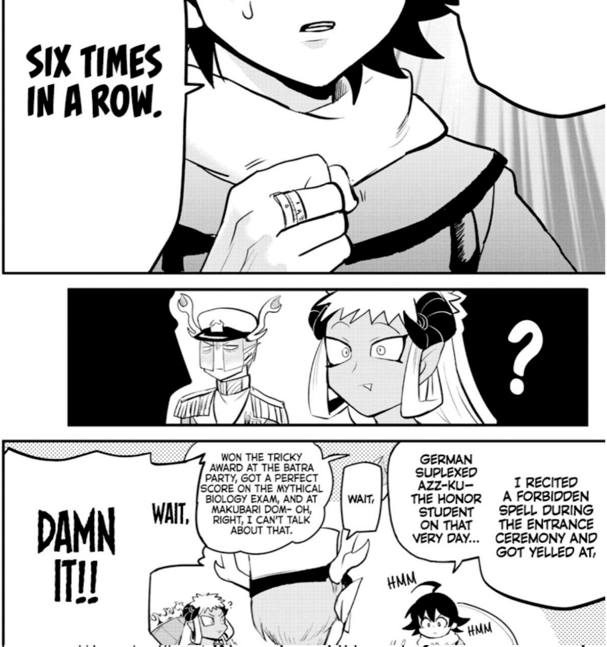

MAN...
THE ENTRANCE CEREMONY WAS HELLA BORING, SO I JUST DIPPED!
UP WE GO
DO THE SPEECH,
BUT THE ONLY SPEECH I'VE GOT IS FOR YOU GUYS, Y'KNOW? SO LEMME TELL YOU GUYS DIRECTLY!
AFTER ENROLLING, I'LL WRECK THE SHIT OUT OF EVERYONE.
AND KEEP FLOORS 60 THROUGH 66 FOR MYSELF!
SIGNED, THE FRESHMAN REPRESENTATIVE, BELLIAL-BERRY RAZBERRY.
P.S: HELP ME MOVE IN HERE!
THAT'S ALL!
WELL THEN,
YOU GUYS LOOK LIKE YOU'RE BOUTTA SNAP, SO...
I'M OUT!

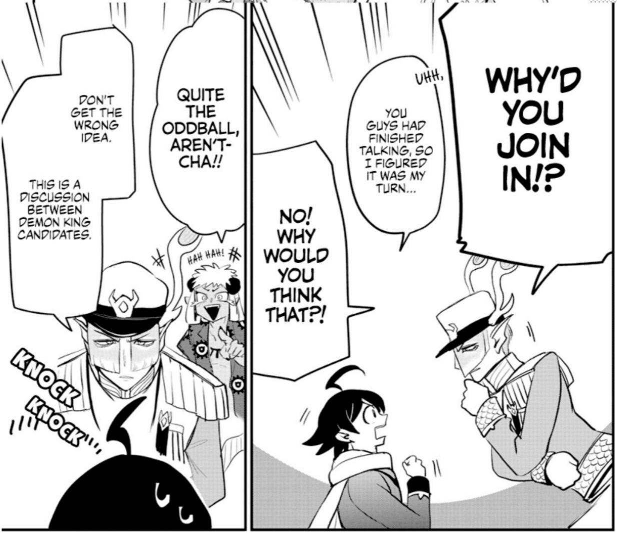

WHOOSH
SMELL YA LATER!
BOOM
THEY'RE MAD~!
WOAH,
THIS MAN, WHO BROUGHT FORTH THE WRATH OF EVERY SINGLE MEMBER OF THE RINGLEADERS
ON HIS VERY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL,
CONTINUES TO INCITE
COUNTLESS MISDEEDS, OUTRAGES, AND MISCHIEFS.

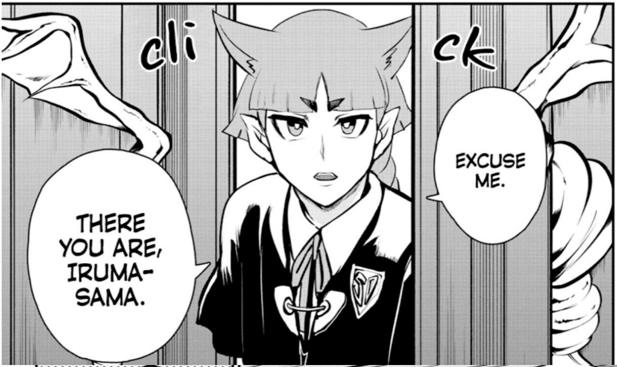

AS OF NOW,
FLOORS 60 THROUGH 62 ARE UNDER HIS CONTROL.
BAM!
JACKAPO'S YOUNGEST RINGLEADER, BELLIAL-BERRY RAZBERRY.

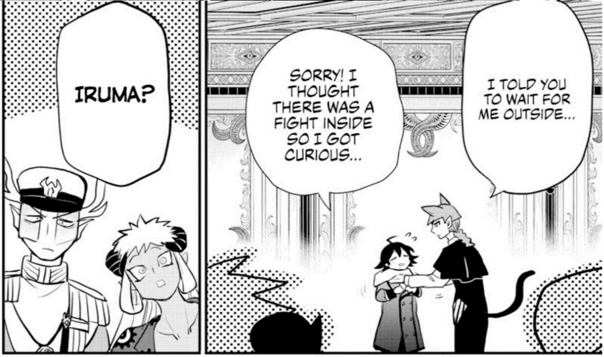

A GANGSTER WITH OVER 1200 UNDERLINGS.
THE SENIORS ARE SUUUPER SCARY, BUT I GOT JUST 4 LEFT TO GO! I'LL WORK HARD!

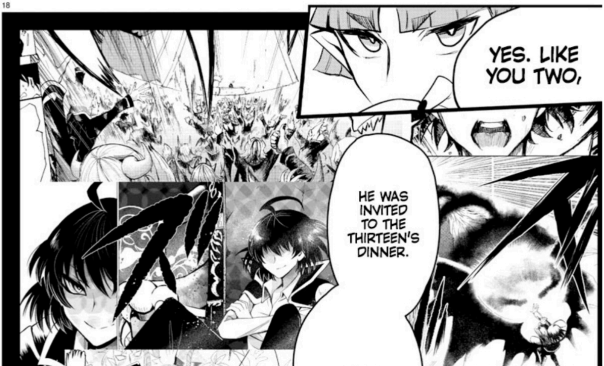

AN AGGRAVATING, VILE BARBARIAN, I SEE.
YO! NICE COMPLIMENT!
DON'T TALK TO ME, YOU BUG.
WELL,
GUESS THAT'S IT FOR OUR INTROS!
HEY HEY~
SO, WHO'S THE MOST DEMON KING-LIKE BETWEEN US?! C'MON, TELL US,
WAITER-CHAN!
...
I UNDERSTAND.
ahem
ALRIGHT...
SO
glint
I WON THE BABYLS' CAFETERIA'S EATING COMPETITION

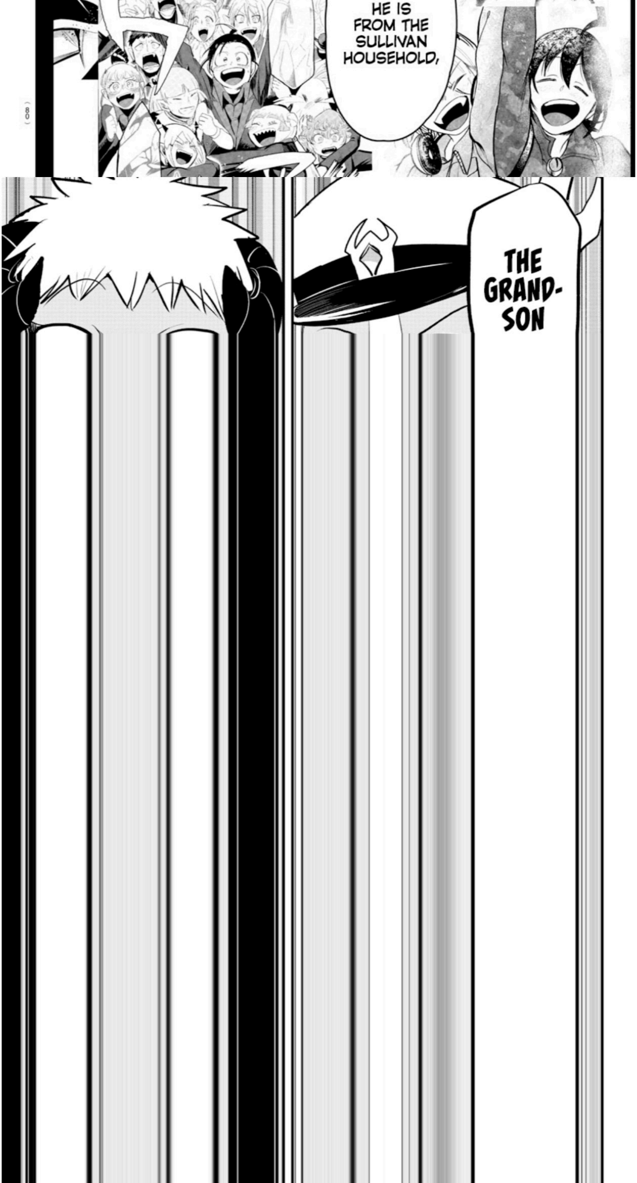
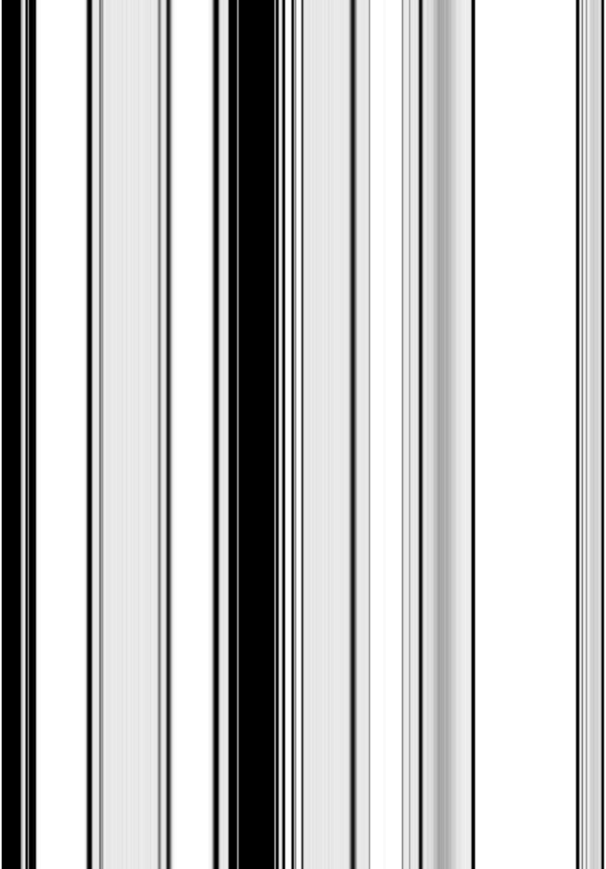

SIX TIMES IN A ROW.
?
I RECITED A FORBIDDEN SPELL DURING THE ENTRANCE CEREMONY AND GOT YELLED AT,
GERMAN SUPLEXED AZZ-KU— THE HONOR STUDENT ON THAT VERY DAY...
WAIT,
WON THE TRICKY AWARD AT THE BATRA PARTY, GOT A PERFECT SCORE ON THE MYTHICAL BIOLOGY EXAM, AND AT MAKUBARI DOM- OH, RIGHT, I CAN'T TALK ABOUT THAT.
WAIT,
DAMN IT!!
HMM
HMM


WHY'D YOU JOIN IN!?
UHH,
YOU GUYS HAD FINISHED TALKING, SO I FIGURED IT WAS MY TURN...
NO! WHY WOULD YOU THINK THAT?!
QUITE THE ODDBALL, AREN'T-CHA!!
HAH HAH!
DON'T GET THE WRONG IDEA.
THIS IS A DISCUSSION BETWEEN DEMON KING CANDIDATES.
KNOCK KNOCK


cli ck
EXCUSE ME.
THERE YOU ARE, IRUMA-SAMA.


I TOLD YOU TO WAIT FOR ME OUTSIDE...
SORRY! I THOUGHT THERE WAS A FIGHT INSIDE SO I GOT CURIOUS...
IRUMA?


YES. LIKE YOU TWO,
HE WAS INVITED TO THE THIRTEEN'S DINNER.


HE IS FROM THE SULLIVAN HOUSEHOLD,
THE GRANDSON